FIRST OUR HOMES; THEN OUR STATE; FINALLY THE NATION; THESE CONSTITUTE OUR COUNTRY.

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(25)
Down Passenger.
Lesve Columbia at 6,80 A. M.
Orangeburg at 10,39 A. M.
Arrive at Charleston 4 P. M.
Augusta 5 P. M.
Up Passenger.
Leave Auguste at 7 A. M.
Charleston at 8 A. M.
o Orangeburg at 1.30 P. M.
Leave Augusta at

Down Freight. Leave Orangeburg at Artisat Charleston at 6.10 P. M.

Up Freight.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

[FOR THE ORANGEBURG NEWS.] Pm Weary of Living.

I'm weary of living,-Believe me, 'tls true-Where the people complain, Whatever you do: Be Saint, or be sinner, 'Tis even the same, They'll watch you, and "spot" you, And always complain.

Be ever so temperate, . . . Touch not a "strong drop," Fly as for dear life From every grog-shop,-The world will then hoot you "Oh'! what a weak mind; Can't trust a few glasses Of porter and wine."

Then, just vice versa-Do all in your might To make mannish people Believe you're "all right;" Drink rum and drink brandy-Drink whiskey and gin-Then listen-they cry out ', A Sot,-deep in sin!"

Then frequent the churches, Put on a long face; Sit close to the altar, An image of grace, Or, be still better yet, Join in with the choir Then hear-"He's a hypocrite, A cheat and a liar."

Then I'm weary of living, As sinner, or Saint, Where people continually Are making complaint; And where even the ladies Are so full of art, That they're always deceiving Your soul and your heart.

Just speak to the creatures Your hope and your love,-Swear that you worship, By angels above ;-Say fondest affections

Then see how they'll roll up The whites of their eyes, Your love and affections Contemn and despise; But make them an offer Of land and of gold, And they'll give you their hand, ere

Yes, I'm weary of living; But,-give me a drink-Here's a toast to the ladies. For what they may think; What though they deceive us, 'Tis natural I guess, And the least we say of it Perhaps is the best.

But I'm weary of living, Believe it or not, With such a sad crew, There's always a plot, Working, deceiving, And using all art, To make a man anxious From earth to depart.

LITERARY.

. SELECTED.

MUSTAPHA

HILANTHROPIST -:0:-

> A TALE OF ASIA MINOR. -:0:-

> > [Concluded.]

The tribe moved to another pasturage, and they carried their prisoners along with them. To Mustapha, the Karamanian lord, this life of hardship would once have been intolerable. When't were his slaves, his banquets, his minstrels, his bails, his perfumes? He saw round him nothing but the horsehair curtains of his tent, and beyond them the sands of the wilderness. His food was herbs, his perfumes were the wild breath of the desert shrubs, his companions were the Bedowcon. Yet, what is man but the child of circumstance! He had abjured all his luxuries, for he had found them insufficient to fill up the aching void of his mind. He now had health, exercise, and an object. The bravery of his defence had extorted the applause of the Arabs; his noble the genius which had raised in the midst of fully given; his impetuosity was transmuted figure, commanding countenance and match- their tribe, a machine requiring nothing but a less dexfority in arms, had soon equally forced blast of wind, to make it go on grinding till change all the world for the better, into the their admiration. They gave him a new name doomsday. The women, determined to escape in their expeditions; he was the "Leopard," the drudgery for the future, instantly broke and their sheik finally crowned the homage of every hand-mill that they could find; and the tribe, by the offer of his only child, the Mustapha was at the height of popularity, gazelle-eyed Ayesha; with a thousand sheep The new machine became famous, before the and a hundred camels as a dowry. The pros- week was at an end. But fame excites envy, was brilliantly clear, and the characters shone ring times through which we have just passed.

peet was enough to turn the brain of any young hero of the desert. The husband of the fair Ayesha must succeed to the headship of the tribe,—two thousand horsemen of the Beni Kohlani, masters of the finest pastures, renowned for the fleetest horses, and still more the mill-wheel into the philosopher's stone. renowned for having baffled the pashes of They moved in great force against the Beni Syria, in every encounter, for the last hundred | Kollani A battle followed, desperately conyears. The Bey went to the tent of his young counsellor, who was now rapidly recovering from the effects of the Arab musquet. He favastible coasts of the Red Sea; tribe on tribe communicated the generous proposal.

the reply.

"But I have forsworn the warrior," was the

might covet." said the Scribe.

name of ambition," said the Bey. "But it offers something to the eye," said tribe; to leave it was disgrace. It was therethe Scribe; "for the daughter of the sheik is fore to be burned. The tribe marched at twiamoung the handsomest of the Bedoween. light and its flame lighted them many a league

The speaker pronounced the words in a low confision was now universal. Even the old tone, and remained evidently waiting an an- hand mills would have been better than none.

Mustapha, impatiently; "the heart is not con- ing bewitched them, first into war with all cerned in the marriages of the Moslem." the meighbors, and next, into eating corn un-There was silence for a time. At length the grand; an insult worthy of the magician's Bey added, "but, my friend, the judge who is blood. The Bey was thunderstruck. He alto decide on my case, should know all. I never most tore his beard in vexation. "Yet," he saw the face of woman, that I thought of a exclaimed, "it is not these savages that I blame, second moment,-but one."

"The name of that one?" asked the Scribe, to their own wits. By Allah, I deserve to die with a tone which seemed to borrow of its im- by the needles of the women, for the absurdity patience from the Boy.

"I know not," was the answer.

the attendant, and was tasting it with his don was now too late. A guard who had parched lips, when the enquiries of Mustapha supped on unground corn were placed upon arrested his hand.

"Is she yet among the living?" asked he. Still, "I know not," was the answer. "She was seen but for a moment. Yet, her beauty by the sound of a knife cutting through the has haunted me to this hour. Many a long day it made me restless and wretched. I sought her, but in vain. It may have been among the causes which made me the being I the mind, always rash, always repentant; & wanderer, a visionary, a madman." He covered his forehead with his hands, and struggled evidently with strong emotion. "But," added he, "I now speak of those things for the last time. On my march to Constantinople at the head of my cavalry, as we encamped on the plain bordering the Bosphorus, our position was accidentally crossed by a train from the seraglio. My troopers were wild fellows, and unacquainted with the forms of state, they broke loose and galloped up to the procession. This produced a cry of horror from the attendants, and the startled camels ran away with their burdens. One of their little tents was overthrown at my feet, and from it I raised the lovliest being that the eye of man ever gazed on. She was fainting, and for the moment I looked unrestrained on beauty worthy of Paradise. But the attendants soon came up; nothing but the threats of my horsemen prevented my instantly falling by the hands of the janizaries; the tent was replaced upon the camel, and a vision departed from my eyes that to this hour has shut out every other from my

Mustapha, as he uttered the words, rushed from the tent; sprang upon his steed, and galloped for leagues into the depths of the desert, to recover his tranquility. On his return, he found the tribe preparing to march to the attack of the great cavern from Tripoli. He marched with it, distinguished himself at the head of a chosen troop in a night assault, in which he took the Pasha of Sidon prisoner, and returned with the greatest prize of Syrian corn that had ever graced the annals of plun- follower whom she could not honor as her hus-

All the tribe lauded in to the skies; the warriors were in raptures; and every woman was instantly busied at the corn mill. Mustapha went out to view them in their occupation; but his eye was instantly struck by the coarseness of the national contrivance. He found five hundred women doing with the old hand-mill less work than with a little ingenuity might be done with a hundreth part of the labor and the time. "With wind, canvass and wood, any thing," said he, "may be done." His invention was instantly active, and in a few days he gave a model for the construction of a mill, which worked wonders. The women were delighted to get rid of the trouble; the Sheik was delighted to cat bread which was not half stone; and all were delighted at

were pustering to seize this mighty structure, "It offers all that a warrior can desire," was which was said to be the work of magic, secret wrung directly from the lips of the golden iwage of Solomon. A council of war was held, in which it was resolved to fly that night It offers much that the man of ambition from this overwhelming superiority. But, what was to be done with the great structure "But I have abandoned all that bears the toward above all their tents. To carry it aws was impossible in the rapid march of the But the true question is what it offers to the over the plain. They at length halted, and heart?" The tribe rushed round the tent of Mustapha, "I have tenfold forsworn that folly," said asselling him by every name of guilt, for havso much as the fool who could not leave them of thinking that the present generation could not manage to live, cating grit in the meal, as The listener had taken a cup of sherbet from well as their forefathers did." But this wisthe tent, and he was ordered for public execu- The First Anniversary of American Intion at day-break.

An hour after midnight, he was awakened

Mustapha lifted his eyes and hands to "Have you," continued the interrogaolved never to think of teaching the knowledge of men to children? Have you rehave you resolved to give up the honors of a article is so interesting that we republish it ensee once again the vision of the Bosphorus?"

Mustapha sprang from his seat at the words. Three horses were piquetted in rear of the tent. On one of them was already mounted the captive pasha of Sidon, who acted as their guide; and the fugitives were soon far from the camp of the Beni Kohlani. At the dawn they were galloping along the shore; a ship was off the coast; they hailed it, and found themselves in the Venetian vessel which had the Vice-President, the Honorable Members brought the pilgrims. To Mustapha's enquiry of the Privy Council, &c. At 1 o'clock the as to his converts, the answer was, "that they ceased the attempt to reconcile them.'

The vessel dropped anchor in the gulph of Macri, and Mustapha viewed the shore of Asia with immeasurable longing. The young Scribe divined his emotions and said, "My lord, you must return to your country, and take the station your birth, feelings, and talents, mark for your

"No! my inheritance is now in the hand of another," said Mustapha bitterly; "the sword of my fathers is rusted in the sheath of their son. We must find some lonely hill, or unknown hermitage, and die together."

"Never !" exclaimed the Scribe. "The daughter of the Sultan was not made to be his

was raised to the forhead, and the deep turban which had so long shaded the countenance was with America. thrown back. Mustapha started with a cry of astonishmeat. The vision of the Bosphorus Courts. stood before him-Sherene, the daughter of the king of kings of the east. With many a blush and many a sigh the lovely being told the tale of her overcharged heart. She had never forgotten the noble aspect of the chieftain whom she had seen on the plains of Scutari. The agony of knowing that his generous spirit was exposed to the jealousies of a Turkish cabinet. still more than to the hazards of war, drove her to the wild expedient of following him to his dungeon. She had, from that hour, been his guardian angel. His lesson of life was now into forethought, and his precipitate zeal to enquiry how to make the best of it as it is.

On this evening his eye fell accidentally on the emerald signet, which, in memory of his father, he had retained in all his vicissitudes.

Sherene was at his side while he read the mystery. As he looked up in her fine countenance illumined by the sudden splendor of the talisman, he thought that he had never seen leveliness before. The cheek suffused with rose, and the magnificent eye, looked to him like the evening star shining in the sunset, "The ision of the Bosphorus is forgotten," he exclaimed, gazing on her with the rapt glance of a worshipper. The princess gave an involuntary start, and her lip grew pale. "Forgotten," exclaimed the lover,-"but it is, in the presence of an houri!" A tear of delight glittered in her eye, the cheek was burning crimson again, she fell on his neck, and in that sacred embrace they pledged those yows which are not to be dissolved by the power of man.

The Bey had found the true motive for action. He flew to his province; his vassals received him with universal acclamation. All opposition perished before their triumph at ceing the heroic son of their old prince among hem again. But their wonder was his bride, the princess Sherene Halibi. They honored her unequalled leveliness; but they worshipped her benevolence, the loftiness of her genius. and the purity of her virtue. In the midst of the bridal, the Tartar of the court galloped up to the palace. He bore on his head the firnaun of the Sublime Porte, giving the paternal benediction, and appointing the Bey to the Pachalic of the great province of Karamania.

MISCELLANEOUS.

dependence in Charleston, S. C.

We have before us a copy of the South Carolina and American General Gazette, dated Thursday, July 10, 1777. It is volou," said he, "at last resolved to ume 20, number 966, and was printed in Forld to he wise in its own good Charlestown, by R. Wells & Son, at the ume 20, number 966, and was printed in the latter sighed and passed on. old printing house, great stationery and book store. The quaint style and antiquated appearance of the paper at once attract attention, but it is chiefly valuable because it solved to try what it is good in the old, before contains an account of the first celebration of you hurry on the new? One question more,— the 4th of July as a national anniversary. The sheik's son-in-law, and never to wed till you tire, and our renders can compare the sayings present day:

"Last Friday, July 4, being the first anniversary of that memorable Æra, American Independency, was ushered in with the ringing of bells and a general display of the American the windy." colors on all the forts and shipping. The Charleston militia and artillery were reviewed by his Excellency the President, his Honor great guns of the different forts (Fort Moulhad never quarrelled, from the day he had trie beginning) were fired to the number of seventy-six, alluding to the year 1776, when the thirteen United States emancipated themselves from the British yoke. An elegant entertainment was given at the Council Chamber by his Excellency the President to such of the members of the Legislature as were in town, to the clergy, civil and military officers, and a number of other gentlemen. After dinner, the following thirteen toasts were given, each accompanied by thirteen discharges from the field pieces belonging to Captain Grimball's Artillery Company, viz: 1st. The Free Independent and Soveriegn

States of America.

2d. The Great Council of America-May wisdom preside in all its deliberations. 3d. General Washington.

4th The American Army and Navy-May As the words were uttered, the slight hand they be victorious and invincible.

5th. The Nations in Friendship or Alliance 6th. The American Ambassadors at Foreign

7th. The 4th of July.

8th. The memory of officers and soldiers who have bravely fallen in defence of Amer-

9th. South Carolina.

16th. May only those Americans enjoy freedom who are ready to die for its defence. 11th. Liberty Triumphant. 12th. Confusion, Shame and Disgrace to the

Enemies-May the fees to America (slaves to tyranny) humbly fall before her. 13th. May the rising States of America

reach the summit of human power, and grandeur and enjoy every blessing. In the evening there were illuminations and

fireworks and the whole happily concluded without the least accident or disturbance.

In the same paper are several proclamations from his excellency Jno. Rutledge, the Gover-

The Gazette was one of the first papers printed in Charleston, and its time stained, columns contain many names that are, familiar, and others who have all passed away in the minety-years interim between the 1st celebration of the 4th and to-day .- Charleston News

HUMOROUS.

Which is the nearest sound to the Isle Doge?—Barking Crock, we should imagina

Why is a dog's tail a great novelty ?- Beause no one ever saw it before withat I alt

If two hogsheads make a pipe, thow many rill make a cigar? What remark ought a gentleman to make to

friend when showing him a box of imported cigars ?-Havana (have-any)? An Irishman once observed that mile stones were kind enough to answer your questions

without giving you the trouble to ask them! "What's the matter, Uncle Jerry ! said Mr. ____ as old Jeremiah R was passing

by, growling most foroglously and IT it "Matter !" said the old man, stopping short; why, here I've been lugging water all the morning for Dr. C—'s wife to wash with, and what d'ye s'pose I got for it?"

"Why, I suppose about ten cents,", answer-"Ten cents! She told me the Doctor would

pull a tooth for me some time." The Raliegh Progress gives this distingues

Army Chaplain-"My young colored friend, can you read ?"

Contraband-"Yes, sah." Army Chaplain-"Glad to hear it. Shall I

give you a paper?".

Contraband—"Sartin, massa, if you please." Army Chaplain-"Very good; what paper would you choose ?"

Contraband-"Well, massa, if you chews, 'd take a paper of terbacker."

The chaplrin looked looked at the contraband, and the contraband at the charlain; then

A Lawyer built him an office in the form of hexagon, or six square. The payelty of the structure attracted the attention of some Irishmen who were passing by; they made a full stop and viewed the building very critically. The lawyer, somewhat disgusted at their curiosity, lifted up the window, put his head out and addressed them:

"What do you stand there for like a pack of blockheads, gazing at my office; do you take it for a church ?"

"Faix," answered one of them, "I was think in' so, till I saw the divil poke his head out of

Hints to Farmers.

What Hoes to Usc .- In planting or hoeing corn, use the ordinary hoes in general user Neither Indian Rubber hose nor cotton hose would be of any account in a corn field; ino more than would one of Hoe's eight-cylinder

How to Hold the Plough .- Don't try to hold it out at arm's length. You can't do it. Int

If you havn't a plough of your own, get out an attachment on your neighbor's, who owes you. Any justice will tell you whether you can hold it or not.

The Best Time to put in Rye .- I asked art old farmer once what was the best fime to put in rye? He looked at his watch and replied ; "This is about my hour."

The rye was immediately put in.

All seasons are the same for putting in rye. How to Keep Corn .- The best place to keep corn is in a good corn house, though some prefer to keep it in the system-in the juice. If they don't keep corn they keep corned.

Easy Way to Draw Saw Logs .- Draw them on a piece of paper with a crayon pencil. After a little practice you will be able to "draw" the largest kind of saw logs with case.

Pork .- Packing thread is of no use in packing pork. In curing hams the time varies, Hams that have got triching can't be cured at

Fences and Fencing .- food fencing is ossential on a farm. Get a good "fencing master" to learn you. You can't repair a worm fence by taking vermifuge. Neither can you out good whitewash brushes out of brush

To Make Your Stables Warm in Winter .-Set them on fire.

To Drain Lands .- Drink whiskey, and spend all your time at the village tavern. This will deain you of all your lands in a short

To Make Stone Fences .- Equal parts of whiskey and elder. This is the reciprocal stone To his utter astonishment, the cloudy surface nor of the State, which recall forcibly the stir- fence; the more you lay of it the more it will